

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.

T. R. WALTON, Jr., Business Manager.

THE JOURNAL.

INvariably in Advance.

One Copy, one year 12.00
One Copy, six months 1.00
One Copy, one year 18.00

Advertising rates furnished on application.

The Mitten.

Our Hintonville correspondent sends this with his letter:

The following lines are found among the papers of one who has passed away. They breathe the fervor of youth, and are the writings of the earnest patriotic. You will observe they are an intimation of the song of "The Hallelujah."

Stand upon the bridge, old soldier!
That spans the Hanging Rock
From Morris' gate the lamp-light
Shone out in partial dusk
Beneath the crackling timber.
The waters sparkled bright,
And the leaves that came from "Autumn"
Was not much splashed that night
The silvery matinews were sporting
In darkness in the stream,
And the tulipines sweetly clustered
In freshets early dreams.
And, like these tulipines blossoming,
I stood upon the plains,
While thoughts of home came over me
And my nose was filled with tears.
How often! Oh, how often!
I have watched these windows bright
Bathed in home-sickness tears.
She slipped her staff at night.

My love, they shone with glow,
As I stood and grieved alone,
And I turned my tortured thoughts
Most wretched I were.

But, alas! my love was all in vain,
My hopes were all in vain,
I was the judge of the "written"
And I was the judge of the "seen".

And, like these tulipines forever,
Will last as long as life,
That symbol of mortal rejection,
That mystic badge of woe.

How very, very sad!

My life shall pass alone,
And I may dream unchanged.

Unloved—unloved—unloved.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 5.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 315.

The Man who Never Smiles.

Governor Rice is asked to pardon one O'Donnell, of Mulberry, from Charlestow, and a gentleman who recently visited the State prison, thus tells his story: "Gentlemen," said the warden, "I want to bring before you one of the most unusual cases we have in the prison. We call him 'the man who never smiles,' and I wish to know if he comes in to tell you his story.

He seems to be a man of more ordinary ability, one of the better class of substantial, fogey Irish citizens, who owned a small place in one of our manufacturing villages, where he resided with his family of grown up sons and daughters, all permanently employed and in comfortable circumstances. The old man had a fine garden on which he bestowed his leisure hours, in a part of which was a fine lot of rabbages. It seems that the boys in the neighborhood had a habit of trespassing on the old man's garden, until he had determined on getting rid of them by firing his gun to frighten them away. One night, hearing some one in his garden, he took down his gun, and, getting behind the hedge, fired into the garden, as he claims, without aim or seeing any one to aim at. But the report of the gun alarmed the neighbors, who, on rushing into the garden, found the lifeless body of a young girl shot through the heart. The old man, when told what he had done, was struck dumb. If you inclose by mistake a stamp for copy, paste it carefully and firmly on the letter. The effort to remove without destroying it is likely to make the publisher to make.

Be particular not to pre-pay your letter. It affords the publisher infinite delight at a cost of only six cents to send to the Dead-letter Office it.

Always ink it for granted that the subscribers never make any mistakes, and that the publisher is responsible for all errors and damage.

If a mail-car is destroyed by fire, charge it on the publisher. If a heavy storm delays the train, charge it on the publisher. If there is a miscarriage of any kind, charge it on the publisher. And the severer the language used the greater his injury.

A violation of any of these rules by some folks will cause great surprise to publishers and take away much of their pleasure and employ.

That's all I can tell you that would be of use.

THE OLD TRUST ME.

When regarding your health, I hope you will be

and that the physician still in charge can tell, and how much better you will be.

From the depth of my heart, I offer you

and you will be for that world you are.

And you can find in your heartings and trust half of the anguish of your own.

I could not remember any words, and pray that others would be few that would be of use.

THE OLD TRUST ME.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, March 29, 1878.

W. P. Wharton. Editor.

A few days ago Mr. E. G. Logan, the Courier-Journal's excellent correspondent at Frankfort, published a table showing the amount of mileage claimed and paid to each member of the Legislature, and among others mentioned the Hon. John Charles Thompson, of Mercer, as having "gobbled" a few more miles than he should have done. That is, Mr. T. had been paid for 120 miles travel by the C. S. and the L. C. & L. Railroads, when the fact was he had gone from Harrodsburg to Frankfort in a private conveyance, the distance being only 32 miles. As soon as the Honorable gentleman saw the piece in the C. S. he reared, tore his shirt, and in other ways succeeded most admirably in making an ass of himself. In a red-hot speech he said that a reflection had been cast upon his honor and honesty, and moved that Mr. Logan be immediately expelled from the privileges of the House. A good deal of silly talk was engaged in by men who felt that they had not acted squarely in the matter of mileage, and but for the calmness of a member who moved an adjournment till Monday, there is no telling what terrible things would have been done. By Monday, however, Mr. Thompson, who in the meantime had had a satisfactory interview with Mr. Logan, had cooled the fire of his indignation, and, like the sensible gentleman that he had always taken him to be, arose when the House convened and withdrew his motion of expulsion, and moved that Mr. Logan be allowed to make a personal explanation, which was adopted. Mr. Logan in a neat little speech denied any intention of impugning the honor of Mr. T., but adhered to the belief that abuses had crept into the public service through this matter of mileage. He regretted the duty that compelled him, as a member of the press, to look into such things, confessed that the word "gobbled" was a little unfortunately used, and was willing to meet Mr. T. half way in the reconciliation. And thus was settled the trouble that on Saturday seemed to be ready to engulf the poor newspaper man, who is doing the State more service to-day than the whole body of imbecile Legislators. Mr. Thompson having been such a strong supporter of any measure looking towards an investigation, and taking into consideration the fact that he was once a newspaper man, he was the last of the body we could have thought guilty of moving the expulsion of a member of the press, who wanted nothing further than a little investigation of the matter of mileage.

MADISON MATTERS.—John Norman, of Garrard county, was tried in Richmond, this week for the murder of Eben Best, in September 1874. A verdict of guilty was found and his punishment fixed at 13 years in the Penitentiary. The case against Gen. Clay for killing the negro Perry White, was dismissed by the Grand Jury. A seduction case, wherein a suit for \$50,000 has been filed, is the sensation of the day. Green B. Miller, a wealthy farmer, is accused of causing his niece, Miss Jackson, who has borne a reputation of virtue and modesty, to become the mother of an illegitimate child. The girl has been living in the family of Miller for some time, and it was during that time that her ruin was accomplished. A couple of young men about to be sentenced to jail for carrying concealed weapons, slipped out of the Court-house and still at large.

It may be interesting to the constituents of the following Legislators to know how many miles they get for going and returning from Frankfort, so we give the list. The law fixes the rate at fifteen cents per mile each way, and contemplates that the members shall go to the nearest or most practicable route: Lincoln, J. S. Owley, 354 miles, \$53 10; Garrard, J. B. Mason, 166 miles, \$24 90; Boyle, Jno. Cowan, 120 miles, \$18; Casey and Russell, F. D. Rigney, has drawn nothing, as far as Knott and Whitley, J. B. Perkins, 534 miles, \$80 10; Rockcastle and Laurel, Abner Everette, 446 miles, \$66 90; Madison, E. W. Turner, 120 miles, \$18; Pulaski, W. Tarter, 412 miles, \$61 80; Wayne, T. J. Oatts, 260 miles, \$39.

The Appropriation Committee, of which Mr. Durhant is a member, has presented a bill to congress to cover the expenses of the legislative, executive and judicial branches of the government. The appropriation is sixteen million, and, as large as the amount appears, is a saving over the amount appropriated last year of six hundred thousand dollars. The difference is made by reducing the clerical force, dispensing with high salaried clerks, and abolishing the officers of the fourth and fifth Auditors of the Treasury, and throwing their work on the other Auditors.

The Yeoman remarks that the Monticello correspondent of the Somerset Reporter suggests the name of Hon. J. S. Christian, to Congress. That correspondent is evidently behind the times. Mr. Christian has been suggesting the thing himself for the last six months.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.—A severe squall struck the ship Eurydice, while sailing in the British Channel this week, throwing her on her beam ends and sinking her immediately. Of the three hundred persons on board only two were saved. The steamer J. W. Gaff, sunk in the Ohio River last Saturday. The passengers, 90 in number, were rescued, but the cargo, consisting of 1,500 bales of cotton, went down with her. She was valued at \$30,000 and insured for \$2,500. Three of the Mollie Maguires, Hester, Tully and McHugh, were hung at Bloomsburg, Pa., on Monday. Three negroes were hung at Abbeville, Ala., last Friday, for the murder of a white woman in 1876. They were all innocent and went shouting home to glory. O'Leary, the Irish-American-pedestrian, has won the championship of the world. He made 200 miles in England, against four competitors in less than six days. By a vote of 127 to 93, the Rhode Island Legislature defeated the nomination of the Democratic party for the office of Jailer.

NEW CANDIDATE FOR JAILER. Sam Thompson having withdrawn from the race for Jailer, by reason of his ineligibility, in accordance with an arrangement effected at the time of holding the Democratic Convention, Mr. J. L. Joplin takes his place on the ticket as the nominee of the Democratic party for the office of Jailer.

RAIN SPEDER. M. F. Brinkley purchased his stock of boots and shoes directly from the manufacturers in Boston. He sells them for cash.

TEACHING. Elder William Ashill conducted the services at the Christian Church last Sunday morning. At night he preached a very interesting discourse on 1st Cor., 15, 26.

MURKY APPOINTMENTS.

Murky meetings will be held at Bockley on Friday and Saturday nights of the present week. Mr. Tarkus proposes to go to every church and school-house in the county.

SCREAMER!

The farmers complain that a good rain is greatly needed. The ground is becoming dry and hard, as seriously to interfere with ploughing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. CRAIG.

J. & L. SEASGOOD & CO.,

WHOLESALE CLOTHANDCLOTHINGHOUSE

N. W. INK & VINEGAR.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

JOHN H. CRAIG,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS

AND MILLINERY GOODS,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

J. W. McALISTER, Special Partner.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Under the management of Mr. Samuel Wharton, in which will be found an elegant stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Tailors' Trimings.

DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT.

Misses Annie L. Fisher and Florence Ball, with a competent corps of skillful artists, will manage this Dep't, in which the latest Styles and Fashions can be found.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Miss Annie L. Fisher, of Louisville, will return early in the Spring with an elegant stock of Millinery Goods.

S. N. MATHENY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

FULL STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED--CONSISTING OF

FRENCH AND ENGLISH CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS, DIAGONAL AND SCOTCH SUITINGS.

Clothing cut in the latest Styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

1878.

A good Unlaundried Shirt for Sixty Cents and the Best for One Dollar, at

DEPPENS' CLOTHING HOUSE.

THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE OF THE SOUTHWEST.

N. E. COR. FOURTH AVE. & MARKETSTREET.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,

NEW THROUGHTOUT,

REFITTED AND REFURNISHED IN ELEGANT STYLE.

Former Market and Seventh Sts., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Fare, \$2 Per Day. Jo. B. ALEXANDER & Co. Prop're.

FOR RENT!

ROYAL DUKE!

DISOLUTION.

The firm of DENNIS & BARTH, Carriage Makers, are dissolved on Jan. 1, 1878, and the assets of the firm, either in hand or in bank, are to be sold at public auction on the 1st of March, 1878. The firm of G. W. Givens and Mr. Noyell Givens, the land is in a high state of cultivation, and being well situated, the firm will be easily sold. The land is in one of the best Stock Farms in the country. The dwelling house is a large, comfortable building, eight rooms, and the outbuildings are good, including two acre and a half of land. Persons interested in purchasing can see me on the 1st of March, or, address me at Shively Mill, Boyle County, Ky.

DOLLARS THE SEASON.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Duke, a fine red stallion, was bred by Fidgit's Oak, 1876, and reared by the stallion of Jack Hawk. His dam, Lady Hawk, was by Beau of Oxford, No. 649, 2nd class, blooded, and by Duke of Oxford, No. 504, 4th class, blooded.

YOUNG OXFORD!

Black Hawk, Jr.,

a thoroughbred, by Black Hawk, No. 649, blooded, and by Beau of Oxford, No. 504, 4th class, blooded.

G. C. & W. P. ABRAMS,

Cash Orchard, Ky.

or country produce only. Parties seeking credit should go elsewhere.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

M. F. Brinkley purchased his stock of boots and shoes directly from the manufacturers in Boston. He sells them for cash.

JOHN H. CRAIG,

WITH

J. & L. SEASGOOD & CO.,

WHOLESALE

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SCREAMER!

FOR SALE!

JOHN H. CRAIG,

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Evening, March 29, 1878.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

SODA ASH for making Soda. Call at Anderson & McRoberts.

CINN. LIGHTERS, all lengths and colors. Call on Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDRETH'S White Onion Sets, very cheap. Call at Anderson & McRoberts.

NEW and largest supply in town of Pocket Knives at Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDRETH'S Extra Early Adam's Corn, Early York Adam's Corn, the best, at Anderson & McRoberts.

DRY BISCUIT KALEMINE cheaper and more beautiful than Wall Paper, for sale by Anderson & McRoberts.

TOPS, MARBLING, BOOK STRAPS, BELTS and CLOTH PIPES, all prices. Call in Anderson & McRoberts.

LANDRETH'S Extra Early May, Tom Thumb, Blue Imperial and Marrowfat Peas, in bulk, cheap at Anderson & McRoberts.

REEDS, poles, books, swirls, tips, boats and boiled oil lines, at Anderson & McRoberts, who have the largest stock of them in town.

W. N. Barlow, Louisville, will send on approval 4-ply Linen Pillars, 15 cents each; Cuffs, 25 cents a pair, "Wamontis" undershirt, 85 cents—and other goods in proportion. Under by mail.

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Diphtheria or diphtheritis. The results of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people in our country are making a daily record of alarm instead of a pleasant relapse of enjoyment and usefulness as ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's Augua Flower. You speedily relief certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to the poor, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three does will relieve the worst case. Painfully sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent. Robson & Stagg, Stanford, Ky.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Jno. SAWYER has gone to the cities for his Spring stock.

Mrs. PARKER, Owner of Hoskinsville, has been visiting the South.

Miss Jno. & Mrs. BROWN are at home this week on a short leave of absence.

Mr. E. B. BROWN left on Monday for New York to a large stock of goods.

Miss KATE WHEELER, a slender young lady of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. J. C. Parker.

John W. E. STONE, of Liberty, was in town a few days, enroute to Somerset.

Carr. P. F. DIXON, the bellringer on the passenger train, while Capt. Muldrow is off on a tramp.

Miss KATE DURR, a handsome widow, and Miss Emma Greenleaf, the reigning belle of Lancaster, made a short visit to Mrs. Goss. H. Bruce this week.

Mr. H. F. McINERNEY, of Louisville, noted architect, is in town. Mr. McInerney has made quite a reputation as a jail builder, and may have a hand in the one Lincoln County is about to build.

Mr. W. G. WILSON, of Stanford, the Judge Kullerton of the Eighth Circuit, was in Frankfort yesterday. There are those who will be a candidate for Attorney General, and one letter could not be obtained.—[E. H. L. in Courier-Journal.]

LOCAL NEWS.

THE much-needed rain came on yesterday.

GARDEN SEEDS 5 cents a paper at the P. D. Store.

FRESH SALMON FISH at Warren & Evans' Saturday evening.

THE Presbyterian Sunday School will meet hereafter promptly at 7 P.M.

HEAD QUARTERS for all kinds of garden Seeds at WARREN & EVANS.

WARREN & EVANS sell a good two horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

TRUSTEES.—An election of Town Trustees will be held on Saturday, April 14.

We sell full-size papers Landreth's thinnest at 5c. WARREN & EVANS.

THE Electric Annunciator which was put up in the St. Adam's Hotel this week, works like a charm.

THE confessions in Mr. Barnes' meeting at Danville, number 600, to yesterday, and still the good work goes on.

REMEMBER that we Retail at Wholesale prices the best and cheapest double-shovel plow in the market. WARREN & EVANS.

MONDAY will be County Court. The Magistrates will decide on that day in regard to plans and specifications for the new jail.

GARDEN SEEDS.—A full assortment of D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and the Detroit Seed Co.'s Garden Seeds for sale at J. N. Davis' at 5 cents a paper.

SPRING HATS.—Jim Davis has the best selected stock of Spring hats ever brought to Stanford, which he has marked low down. Go examine and be convinced.

DISOLUTION.—Mr. A. G. Pendleton has purchased the interest of his partner, Mr. Harrison Hocker, in the hardware and grocery store and will hereafter conduct the business in his own name.

Mr. B. B. EINHORN is greatly elated over the new law giving Circuit Clerks \$3 in each Commonwealth's case. The Clerks have done that great amount of work before for so little sum.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?—Wm. Martin, the champion post and rail fence builder of Lincoln, performed a remarkable days work at Mr. A. M. Faletti's this week. He bored 444 posts, five inches thick, making eighteen auger holes in each.

MISS ANNIE L. FISHER will arrive Monday with a beautiful stock of Millinery Goods.

THREE hundred bushels Irish Potatoes at 25 cents per bushel in quantities not less than 25 bushels. Warren & Evans.

THE liabilities of Mr. James P. Bailey, of Hustonville, who went to Bankruptcy last week, are \$21,130 more than his assets.

Mr. N. B. TAYLOR is the happy "parent" of a girl baby. It weighed seven pounds at birth, and they have named her Mary Elizabeth.

A UNION UNION will be held at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath. Services preparatory thereto will begin on Saturday, at 11 o'clock. Revs. Archibald and J. Eaton Barnes, will officiate.

The Rev. T. A. Tibbets, of Virginia, has been called to the Rectory of Christ Episcopal church in Lexington, Kentucky, and accepted. He will officiate for the first time at the Easter Services.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—A visit to the various Sunday Schools here, last Sabbath, which was a bright and beautiful one, revealed the fact that the total number, by actual count, of teachers and scholars in all the schools combined, was 1,164, divided as follows: Christian 56; Baptist 31; Methodist 31, and Presbyterian 27. This is rather a poor showing for a town with as many young people as this.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP STAINS.

The frost on Sunday night killed nearly all the early apples in this vicinity.

Mr. A. D. Root sold to Mr. Benedict 99, extra fine calves at \$35 per head.

A HEAVY pressure on our advertising columns causes us to abbreviate our local news, as well as to "cut" our correspondence letters numerically.

FREEHOLD PAYETTE.—When Mr. W. F. Kennedy's case of malicious shooting came up in the Madison Circuit Court last week, he applied for, and obtained a change of venue to Fayette.

THE NEW STREET.—The L. & N. R. R. Company has given its consent for the new street to be cut through its right of way.

What further is wanted now for the work of making the street than to begin?

ASSIGNMENT.—Mr. J. S. Young, of Highland, made an assignment this week. His indebtedness is mainly to Louisville merchants and amounts to \$2,439 83. To pay this he assigns all of his property of every description that is subject to levy or execution, valued at about \$1,000.

THE lecture of Prof. L. L. Rodgers, of the Ashbury University, on the "Homeric Problem," which was delivered at the male College on Monday night was a learned and instructive production. Mrs. Trueheart deserves great credit for being the means of affording our citizens this literary treat.

THE old reliable house of Hayden Bros' will have the first new goods in our market this Spring, and those who know the members of this firm will not doubt their stock will be superior and large, and sold at the lowest living profits. Don't buy of any one until you have a chance to see what they offer you.

TODAY'S PREMATURE COMING OF SPRING.—The birds hurried off to the Eastern markets one of our merchants, at least, and already he is in the Sea-side cities buying goods which will be shipped home by every Express fast train. We need not stop to refer to Mr. E. B. Hayden, of the firm of Hayden Bros.

DURING the last few days we have noticed that the salesmen in the house of Hayden Bros. have been busy opening some new goods just arrived from New York, such as Plaques, Tarleton, fancy wear for ladies, handkerchiefs, hose, silk hose in delicate colors, lace, shawls, etc. etc. Our lady readers should call at once and see the beautiful things.

LANCASER THIEVES.—The Marshal of Lancaster, learning that the negro who stole Mr. B. M. Burdett's bacon had sought refuge here, came over on Tuesday, with a warrant for their arrest, which he delivered to our Marshal. Mr. Myers succeeded in finding the negro, but immediately they saw him, took to their heels and Mr. M. had to console himself for their loss by firing a couple of shots at them as their forms disappeared from sight.

THE LARGEST YET.—Mr. S. Pragheimer, one of the most wide-awake and enterprising merchants in Kentucky, is opening out a tremendous stock of new goods in one of the handsome store rooms under the St. Asaph Hotel. A peek into his establishment yesterday, convinced us that in point of size and completeness, his stock can not be excelled in this part of the State. As to how low he intends selling read his big advertisement in another part of this paper.

SWEETENING UP.—The molasses house of Mr. Thor. Morris, who lives near Turnersville, was broken into on Tuesday night and robbed of about 28 gallons of molasses. A drop of it here and there along the pathway leading to the house of John Givens, colored, showed pretty plainly where the molasses had gone. A search of the premises was made, and the amount stolen found.

APPOINTMENTS.—Rev. Robert Caldwell will preach at Bright's Schoolhouse next Sunday at 11 o'clock.....Rev. G. B. Wagner will preach at Bush Branch church at the same hour.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.—There will be singing at Bright's Schoolhouse next Sunday evening, at 21 o'clock.

THE negro Givens, Henry Ross and Wm. Hufman were arrested, and tried before Squier John Cash, who sent them over to the Grand Jury under bonds of \$100 each. Failing to give them, they were lodged in jail.

HOLMES AND SAUNDERS.—By permission of the accomodating deputy jailer, Mr. J. H. Driff, we visited Sam'l Holmes and Geo. Saunders in the Jefferson City jail while we were in Louisville, a few days ago. They were both looking well, Saunders especially; and appeared quite hopeful of the future. Holmes has acted as Inside Turnkey ever since his incarceration, and seems to be a favorite with the keeper. They have both behaved well, we learn, and with the exception of knocking down a negro boy or so, some months ago, have given the jailor no trouble.

PERSONAL.—Mr. G. Bright has been confined to his room for some time with Rheumatism, but being a very old man he was unable to find out enough to have any one arrested for the theft. Meeting with a little trouble in their stealing, the rascals made another raid on Tuesday night and walked off with a second hog. Mr. Warren sent for his son, George D. and Robert H., on Wednesday morning, who went out and found both the hogs on the premises of Lacy Miller, an old negro who lives in a settlement near Walnut Flat. He professed to have bought the hog from another, but their statements were so conflicting that a warrant was issued for the arrest of the old man and Geo. Hocker, his son-in-law, and was served by Constable Bobbit. The case was tried before Judge Dennis yesterday evening, and the negroes sent on to the Circuit Court.

DEATHS.—Mr. E. D. Pouch, for a number of years County Clerk of Putnam, died suddenly last week of paralysis of the heart.

James Denay, of Carroll, father of A. K. Denay of this county, died unexpectedly of pneumonia, at his residence near Hillsville, on Tuesday night last. We learn that a better or more honorable citizen never lived in Carroll, and that his death is greatly deplored.

A DEAD BEAT.—We have space only to give the following item of our Waynesburg letter: Some time last Fall, Owen county vomited into our midst one Henry Vampel, who, by agreeable chin music, succeeded in running his face upon a number of our citizens for a nice little sum, which he settled by leaving the country. If you ever see a big, red, mustached, blue-eyed man who looks like he ought to be in the penitentiary, that's Vampel, without a doubt.

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RELIGIOUS.

We are requested to announce that Eld. Milton Elliott, of Madison, will preach at the Christian church, Crab Orchard, next Saturday evening at 7 o'clock, and Sunday at 11 a.m.

The Courier-Journal says that it is a matter of remark that nearly all the men who have recently bankrupted in Lexington, are members of the Church of Christ, otherwise known as Campbellites.

A UNION UNION will be held at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath. Services preparatory thereto will begin on Saturday, at 11 o'clock. Revs. Archibald and J. Eaton Barnes, will officiate.

The Rev. T. A. Tibbets, of Virginia, has been called to the Rectory of Christ Episcopal church in Lexington, Kentucky, and accepted. He will officiate for the first time at the Easter Services.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—A visit to the various Sunday Schools here, last Sabbath, which was a bright and beautiful one, revealed the fact that the total number, by actual count, of teachers and scholars in all the schools combined, was 1,164, divided as follows: Christian 56; Baptist 31; Methodist 31, and Presbyterian 27. This is rather a poor showing for a town with as many young people as this.

ASSIGNMENT.—Mr. J. S. Young, of Highland, made an assignment this week. His indebtedness is mainly to Louisville merchants and amounts to \$2,439 83. To pay this he assigns all of his property of every description that is subject to levy or execution, valued at about \$1,000.

FREEHOLD PAYETTE.—When Mr. W. F. Kennedy's case of malicious shooting came up in the Madison Circuit Court last week, he applied for, and obtained a change of venue to Fayette.

THE NEW STREET.—The L. & N. R. R. Company has given its consent for the new street to be cut through its right of way.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, March 20, 1877.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

It was a paradox of ours that Jenny's strong point was her weakness. She was a pretty, little thing, as timid as a mouse. She was afraid of slender, of the dark, of rats, and of spiders. She was afraid of policemen, of being left alone, of getting run over, and she was afraid, especially, of firearms in any shape.

"He must take this wrapper to protect Lily's dress—her traveling costume is always so exquisite," she said, running to the door just as he started.

She called out, "Oh, Alf, why have you taken Black Pete? I fear Lily will be afraid to ride behind him."

Mr. Lankin said about as follows: "Mr. Chairman, what's de use of a Peter? The York's gwyne to wear? Who's hyar dat's gwyne to wear? I isn't, Mr. Morehouse isn't. Mrs. Morehouse isn't, Mr. Newsome isn't—I'll bet no feller wots speak on de sword side is any ideer ob gwyne to wear. Peter Cooper would be enough of a shock to cause his death. The Art Student's League has live models, and the artists had no trouble in getting them for their studies. Another hard struggle was for lady artists to get models. Women who would pose for men would not pose for women. I know of an instance of a model who always wore a veil over her face when she sat for ladies, but took it off when she sat for men. Her reasons for this was that women would point her out on the street, if they chanced to meet her, as 'our model,' while the men would not think of her at all. Models are not necessarily depraved women. Some of the best in this city are quiet, modest girls, who have been brought up to the profession, as we were their mothers before them; and they look upon it merely in a business light. They are mostly Germans and Italians. American models, as a general thing, come from a lower order of society. It is no easy thing to be a model—try to stand in one position for a half or three quarters of an hour and see if you can do it. You would break down in less than a quarter of that time. Models are allowed a rest of twenty minutes between their sittings, nad during this time they generally wrap a shawl about them and retire to another room. One model I know of is an exception of this rule. She poses for a class of ladies, and when her resting time comes, she steps down from the platform in all the simplicity of Mother Eve, and takes the fire and puts on coal. Then she sits cross-legged on the edge of the platform and reads a story paper. A friend of mine wanted to get some private sittings from her, so she said, 'I wish you would come to me after you are dressed, I want to speak to you.' It isn't worth while waiting for that," replied the amiable model. "I'll come to you now," and with that she tripped jauntily across the floor, threading her way in and out among the artists without an article of clothing on. "I want to have you sit for me at my studio; what are your terms for private sittings?" inquired my friend, a little non-plussed. "Oh, we won't quarrel about terms," said the model, with a jaunty air. "But I wish to know beforehand," insisted my friend. "Well, then," said the model, with an indescribable toss of the head, "fifty cents an hour to ladies, and one dollar an hour to gentlemen." The bargain was at once sealed, and she skipped lightly back to the platform humming a tune. Not long ago a well-known and favorite model made her debut upon the theatrical stage, playing a leading role with a great deal of promise. It is not such an uncommon thing as one might suppose for an artist to marry his model. I know of several instances where this has occurred, and they have made model wives.

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My little arm extended. There was something in that white, jeweled hand; I did not see what. But a short, sharp explosion told the story.

A scream broke from my lips, and my distended eyes saw the horse fall, and the carriage reel, and then come to a standstill in the middle of the road.

And Jenny stood beside me, one little arm extended. There was something in that white, jeweled hand; I did not see what. But a short, sharp explosion told the story.

"Oh, I wish I wasn't afraid!" she cried, so pathetically that her husband took sudden pity on her, and caught her up in his arms with a kiss.

"Welt, Jenny, I won't plague you any more. I'll try to always be on hand to do your fighting for you," he said.

He put the pistol on the mantelpiece, warning us not to touch it, as it was loaded, and poor little Jenny's relief was evident, for the end of her troubles, in this direction had certainly come.

All summer we had been expecting, at Cypress Lawn, the visit of a school friend of hers, and, a few days after this, a note came from Miss Fairlie, saying she would be with us on the following day.

As the young lady was a beauty and an heiress, Jenny laughingly warned my two marriageable brothers, who resided with us, to get themselves up in their most killing style.

"For there's no knowing what may come of Lily's coming down here to visit us, boys," she said. "I shall be busy with baby, and you'll have to bear her about, you know, Chris, Carl, we're sure she'll be wild to go out in your boat after water-lilies."

I could not but notice that these hints were not thrown away upon the young men, who solemnly promised to put on their war paint and feathers upon Miss Fairlie's arrival.

"She'll fall asleep, the darling. The fresh air always makes her drowsy, you know, Esther," she said to me. "And then she'll be just bright from her nap for Lily to see first. Lily used to be delighted with little babies, and I want her to love mine."

And then Jenny dons put on her pink cambric wrapper, "because Lily was so fastidious," and when the house had been put in exquisite order, and every vase under the roof filled with flowers, Alf drove to the station to meet Miss Fairlie by the eleven o'clock train.

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